

QUERIES & ANSWERS.

REGULATIONS AS TO MUTILATED SILVER PIECES.

WHAT MAKES WATER-PIPES BURST.

Liability of Minors to the Death Penalty—Mechanics' Liens—A Matter of Etiquette—Is There Any Such Thing as 'Lightning Photography'?

To the Editor of the Dispatch:
In which one of Dickens's works is the character of Uriah Heep to be found?
In "David Copperfield."

Judges and Jurors.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Has the judge of a court the right to appoint a same, certain juror for every jury term of his court?
No; our judges do not appoint jurors.

As to Comparing Straight.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Will you please answer through your column whether the word straight can be compared to not? and oblige.
A SON OF A SUBSCRIBER.

Century Bonds.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Can this State or city collect taxes of the funds in a guardian's hands, when said funds are invested in Virginia Century bonds?
No.
GUARDIAN.

Length of the Free Bridge.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Please state the length of the bridge at the foot of Ninth street between Richmond and Manchester. Kindly.
R. J. P.

Yellow Complexion.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Kindly let me know through your next Sunday's issue what will clear a yellow complexion caused by liver trouble, and what will relieve terrible headache, and oblige a subscriber.
N.
We do not know; better consult a physician.

Two Capitals.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Will you inform me through your column of "Queries and Answers" why Rhode Island has two capitals? and greatly oblige.
Yours respectfully, J. A. T. Simmonsville, Va.
So as to satisfy the people of both ends of the State.

Shoemaker's Wax.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Give me a receipt for making shoemaker's wax—both summer and winter wax—and oblige.
J. T. C.
Equal parts of black-pitch and rosin; boil and stir well together, and then work or pull as you would candy; soften with oil to suit the weather.

Mechanics' Lien.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Is it too much to ask you to publish a legal form of a mechanics lien? and oblige.
Achilles, Va.
A SUBSCRIBER.
We could not well do so; it would take too much of our space. Printed forms are for sale by the chief Richmond booksellers and stationers.

"Wolves" in Cows.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Please answer in your next No. what will kill wolves in a cow's back, and oblige.
M. L.
Southampton county, Va.
Write to the United States Department of Agriculture at Washington and you will be sent, free, a pamphlet treating the whole subject exhaustively.

Young Lady and Her Beau.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Is it etiquette that a young lady should escort a gentleman to the door when leaving? When she has more than one gentleman caller, is it correct that she should leave one alone, while she "sees" the other to the door?
R. G.
No lady should leave one gentleman caller in the parlor to escort another to the front door. As a rule, she should dismiss her callers at the parlor door.

A Matter of Taste.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Please state if it is improper for a young lady to play upon the piano or any other musical instrument after the death of a relative, say for instance, her mother, and oblige.
SUBSCRIBER.
It would not be considered respectful to play the piano or any musical instrument immediately after the death of a relative, it being, presumably, not consistent with the feelings of an afflicted household.

Construction of Ice Houses.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Your information on constructing ice-houses is instructive. I have built one entirely to house built about the ground. In my section of the country the house is built differently. We dig a hole in the ground, 12 or 16 feet square, and 12 or 14 feet deep; pile it in and put a board on. When the ice begins to result it will be around the sides, which causes the sawdust to fall, leaving an open space between the ice and poles. Is there any remedy?
SUBSCRIBER.

A Law Question.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
If a man buys a farm and pays for it and then sells half of it to another man on time, and this man hires laborers to work the farm and then the man dies and the farm is not paid for, who will come in for their pay first, the man that sold the farm, or the laborers who worked the farm.
L. O. P.
Scruggs, Va.
The answer to the above depends on facts not disclosed in the question. Better consult a good lawyer.

Washington Monument Here.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
1. What year and day of the month was the cornerstone of the Washington monument laid, and the condition of the weather that day?
2. Also, what year did the unveiling take place, and the condition of weather that day? By answering this, you will greatly oblige an OLD SUBSCRIBER.
1. February 22, 1850. We have no record of the weather.
2. February 22, 1858. Weather cloudy and wet, and snowy at times.

Minors and Gallows.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Please tell me if the laws of the United States can hang a minor for the crime of murder.
W. T. C. X.
The Revised Statutes of the United States, section 533, declare that every person who commits murder within the jurisdiction of the United States courts shall suffer death.
A child of 10 years may be convicted of murder.
A child between 8 and 9 years old was found guilty and hung—Dean's case, 1 Hale, P. C., page 25.
A boy of 12 years was convicted, sen-

tenced, and hung for murder, and a girl of 13 years was similarly punished. So a negro boy between 10 and 11 years of age was convicted of the murder of his master's child—Godfrey vs. State, 31 Alabama, 323; Desty's American Criminal Law, page 58, section 22.

To Remove Fly-Specks from Furniture.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
I noticed in your Query column a statement as to how to remove fly-specks from furniture. Allow me to give you another receipt, as follows: Take 1 gallon of lukewarm water; put into it a lump of sal soda, acorn size, and 1 pint of Wash thoroughly and dry with old cotton cloth. Then make a polish of 2-4 paraffine oil, 1-4 benzine or gasoline, and add a teaspoonful of spirits salts. Apply with a brush. Then dry with an old cotton cloth. This makes the finest polish on earth.
P. W. S.

Lightning Photography.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
I have in my possession a pane of window-glass, on which there is a picture of an old man taken by a flash of lightning. I have heard of this sort of "electric photography" before, but have never before had a positive proof of it. Now, I want to know if such a pane is of any money value? I could, you suggest some one who might be interested in such a phenomenon?
W. A. S.
It is extremely improbable that this picture was made by a flash of lightning. No doubt it has a much less mysterious origin.

Civil Service.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Can you please inform me through your paper—
1. When and where the Civil-Service Commission meets in Virginia?
2. Can you be examined at any time in Washington for clerkship in departments?
3. On what subjects are applicants for clerkships examined the above in the next issue of your paper, as fully as possible, and oblige a SUBSCRIBER.
Address a letter to the Civil-Service Commissioners, at Washington, D. C., and you will get, and promptly, all the information you need.

When Water-Pipes Burst.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Will you kindly answer the following question in your next Sunday's issue: After periods of extremely cold weather exposed hydrant pipes are frequently found to be burst, caused by the water in them having been frozen. Is it the freezing or melting process which bursts the pipes, and if the freezing, what principle of philosophy applies; the general rule being that cold contracts and heat expands?
X.
The bursting of pipes occurs at the time of freezing. It is a consequence of the fact that solid water, or ice, occupies about one-tenth more space than the liquid water from which it was formed.

A Question of Discount.
To the Editor of the Dispatch:
Please answer the following in your next Query column, giving rule and solution? A has note in bank for \$50. On the day of its maturity he gives \$50 to the bank and used it to pay a bill. He gets a discount of 6 per cent, on new note at two months and eighteen days, and that the balance be credited as a current on old note. Give amount of new note, and the discount and current, and shortest rule for ascertaining same, and oblige.
Monitor, Va.
INQUIRER.

If we divide \$1 days, equal to 2 months 18 days, plus the 3 days of grace, by 6, we get \$0.1333 for the bank discount on \$1. Subtract \$0.1333 from \$1, we get \$0.8667. Subtract \$0.06 from \$0.8667, we get \$0.8067. \$44 divided by \$0.8067 gives the quotient \$44.62, which is the amount of the new note; the discount on this is \$44.62 x .0135, or \$6.02. The current is \$6 x .06, or \$0.36. \$50 - \$6.02 - \$0.36 = \$43.62. The amount given to the bank is \$43.62. The face of old note and the balance of the remainder of a note of \$1 for the time and rate of new note, and we will get face of new note. Then the discount of new note is found by the regular rule, and the current is of course the difference between the faces of the two notes. 50 - (6 - 0.135) = 44.135 = A is the equation from which we get the rule.

Redemption of Mutilated "Silver Currency."

To the Editor of the Dispatch:
I have a good deal of mutilated silver currency. Do they redeem it for its face-value at the mint? If so, how would you advise me to proceed? Please answer through your Query column and oblige.
SUBSCRIBER.

The regulations on the subject are as follows:
10. United States notes, fractional currency notes, gold certificates, silver certificates, and Treasury notes of 1890, are redeemable by the Treasurer, and when mutilated so that less than three-fifths of the original proportions remain, they are redeemable by the Treasurer, as face value. United States notes are redeemable in coin, in sums not less than \$5, by the assistant Treasurers in New York and San Francisco. Treasury notes of 1890 are redeemable in coin, in sums not less than \$5, by the Treasurer and all the assistant Treasurers. Silver certificates are redeemable in standard silver, coined into gold, or in any other silver certificates. National bank notes are redeemable in lawful money of the United States by the Treasurer, but not by the assistant Treasurers.
11. United States notes, fractional currency notes, gold certificates, silver certificates, Treasury notes of 1890, and national bank notes, when mutilated so that less than two-fifths of the original proportions remain, are redeemable by the Treasurer only, at one-half the face-value of the whole note or certificate. Fragments not clearly more than two-fifths are not redeemable, unless accompanied by the evidence required in paragraph 12.
12. Fragments less than three-fifths are redeemable at the face value of the whole note when accompanied by an affidavit of the owner, or other persons having knowledge of the facts that the missing portions have been totally destroyed. The affidavit must state the cause and manner of the mutilation, and must be sworn and subscribed to before an officer qualified to administer oaths, who must affix his official seal thereto. The certificate to be good by such officer, or some other having an official seal. Signatures by mark (X) must be witnessed by two persons who can write, and who must give their places of residence. The Treasurer will exercise such discretion under this regulation as may seem to him needful, to protect the United States from fraud. Fragments not redeemable are rejected and returned to the owner.
13. No foreign, mutilated, or defaced silver coins, or coins to which paper or any other substance has been attached as an advertisement, or for any other purpose, will be received. Reduction by natural abrasion is not considered mutilation.

Notice to Correspondents.
No notice will be taken of anonymous communications.
In answering queries our first attention will be given to the letters of those correspondents who ask but one question each.
We cannot publish copyrighted songs and poems without the permission of the owner of the copyright.
This column is not an advertising medium. No query will receive attention the answer to which would necessitate the advertising of any person's business or wares.
Nor will any attention be given to long "strings" of questions. Every week numbers of correspondents ignore this rule of ours, and afterwards wonder why their queries are not answered.
Many queries are not answered because similar ones have been recently answered.
We cannot undertake to ascertain the value of old coins. For that information write to some dealer in them.
We cannot undertake to answer queries by mail; we can only answer them through this column.
We are frequently called upon to re-publish poems and songs, but we will not undertake to do so, except where the production called for has some historical or peculiar literary merit, and is not of easy access to the average reader.
Address Query Editor, Dispatch Office, Richmond, Va.
N. B. We do not read unsigned letters.

An Unlucky Mixture.
(Observations of a Philosophical Friend of Ours.)
It is recorded in the early history of our race, that the sons of God saw the daughters of men that they were fair, and made marriages with them, and raised families more remarkable for strength than virtue and good behavior. There were giants in those days.
Uncongenial marriages are unlucky affairs, and bring unhappy and monstrous results and products.
In the primitive times, when devotion to Christian truth and character meant the hazard of everything that a man had, including his life, the church was pretty well separated from the "world," and kept distinct. There could be no agreement between him that believed and an infidel, between Christ and Belial; the antagonism was too great. But the days of persecution have passed, and good fellowship has come to be the fashion. To be positive is to be unpopular, and to be popular is the rule.
Peace and prosperity have ever been known to breed covetousness, and fealty to the common crown means moral weakness. We are feeling this everywhere. Demagogues perverts and dilutes statesmanship; it lowers the tone of society. It enfeebles individual faith and virtue, and makes the very teachers of truth, caterers to unnatural and disloyal cravings. The sons of God have again made marriages with the daughters of men, and the progeny is hybrid. The Church of Christ still exists and grows; but the city is low and in a low place; the true followers of the lowly Saviour, avoid observation as he did; and prefer that their aims and devotions shall be in secret, and their growth and advances sure and irresistible. But the hybrid progeny fill the air and the public eye, and flaunt their banners, display their fineries in all high places, and hybrids they show their double parentage. Their loyalty to the faith makes them wear the name and outward show of Christianity; their loyalty to the devil makes them make a mockery of the sacredness of Scripture truth and essential manhood. They make war on Scripture truth by faint praises, by vicious interpretations, and by false suggestions and explanations. They dilute and adulterate grace until there is no flavor or grace in them. They weaken the bonds of duty till it has no binding power. They obliterate ancient landmarks, and mix the colors of good and evil till there seems no difference between them. They confound the true and false, and mix good, bad, and indifferent in one common mass. And so the offspring of this unholy marriage of the church and world go on their way. They are adapted to supply the trade. They are latitudinarians and liberals, and Broad-Church men, higher critics, advanced thinkers, philosophers, and Socialists; and show the hundred heads of the one body of human pride and irreligion and essential vice. They have forsaken the foundation of living waters, and what wisdom is in them? History is repeating itself; and this monstrous progeny of a secularized church is producing prodigies of intellect and originality, and sacrilegious daring, and makes them pause for wonders, and amaze the life crowd. There are giants in our days. There are powers in the air, rulers of the darkness of this world, and spiritual wickedness in high places, ecclesiastical as well as civil, against which the pure word of God must contend, and over which it will triumph.

Le Desir.
I think of you every morning
When the breeze is fresh and chill,
As it kisses the trembling flowers
And dances across the hill.
I think of you every noontide,
When the roses fade with heat,
And the birds have hushed their carols,
And the air is rich and sweet.
I think of you every evening,
When the clouds lie dull and gray,
And the ache in my heart grows deeper
As the slow hours pass away.
I think of you every moment,
Your face forever in my mind,
O tell me, and ease my longing,
Do you sometimes think of me?
LILLIAN ELEANOR BARLOW.

LATEST FADS NOW.

SPINNING-WHEELS AND KNITTING-NEEDLES IN DEMAND.

DUCHESS OF PIPE SETS THE PACE.
New York Society Ladies Are Following Suit—Whirl of the Wheel to Be Heard in Salons Now—Quitting Parties and Knitting Bees.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)
AFTON, VA., February 6.—You are coming into your own, dear country girls; coming by royal roads and through fancy's golden gates. No longer despised and forsaken the crude implements of your homely toils, as far back as the record goes, are to-day being adapted and manipulated by the high and mighty.
In three different newspapers—namely, editions, Sunday issues from many great cities, I read that the spinning-wheels, the knitting-needles, and the quilting frames are the latest fads in the fashion of the "olden time." I mind me of seeing that kind of a wheel in the elegant salon of a city belle; but it was so gilded with gold paint, and bedecked in sage-green and pale-pink ribbons that I've no doubt it shuddered within itself at the strange incongruity, and I know that if some pale, sweet ghost of its ancient mistress had flitted about in the "two ama" hours, and caught one glimpse of it between the lace curtains, she would have dematerialized then and there.

DUCHESS OF FIVE SPINS.
But these later spinning wheels are not to be left in innocent idleness. My grace, for her husband's golf stockings, and the society ladies of New York are following suit and learning that spinning is both healthful and beautiful. The "spinning-wheel" is restful to the nerves, and the even, monotonous motion of the spinner, as the long skeins wind in and out gives an unconscious grace to the body that is perfectly fascinating.

Spinning is an art. The dear old grandmother will doubtless be brought out to initiate the blossoming daughters of the house in the fabric of "olden time." This pretty by-play of a hundred years ago will be a thing of beauty and a joy-while it lasts; for, of course, there will be spinning-parties, and the gentlemen will be invited; also, there would be the use of your "two ama" of these. My grace, to be a "neater one" yet, and a dearer one, to some lovely Priscilla; and if he will hold the rolls and be very, very good, the girls would be happy to have him, perhaps, adorn his shapely limbs when he takes a morning "spin" on the wheel, not dreamed of by our ancestors.

THE QUILTING-BEE.
Another development backward is the quilting-bee of the gay. Four hundred years ago, the country cabin and the drawing-room, seems to be the time. Here we gather together early in the morning, and quilt away, hickory-clip, until the quilt is finished. There, it will be an afternoon affair. Here, the boys come at night, and the fun begins when the work is done. There, it all goes together; and the young gentlemen keep company with the lady workers. One thing, I'll venture to say, that no "big room" of a farm-house was ever so mused up as that city drawing-room will be while those blessed girls try to make a country quilting-bee. Onion strings and bunches of red pepper, dried apples, and ears of corn, will hang from the chandelier, and I would not be surprised to see a load of hay baled from the country about the pictures and the window-frames. There, will also be a difference in the quilts. Silks and velvets, soft ribbons, and brocade patches, with sewing-silk, make up a quilt, handkerchiefs, and lace, in quaint, old-fashioned frocks and puffs and caps. Our country lass will wear her neat print dress, and her patchwork quilt will be built of green and red and yellow, in a "cabin" or "true-love-knot," with, perhaps, a border of "flying geese" in blue and white.

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John Overton Goodwyn, of Staunton, is at home, near Afton.
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BLACKSBURG POINTS.
Personal Notes—Skating and Sleighing—Ratnail.
BLACKSBURG, VA., February 6.—(Special.)—The Rev. Goddard A. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian church at New Providence, has been conducting a series of services here during the week in conjunction with the Rev. James M. Holladay, and has preached fine sermons during the whole week. Mr. Wilson was, twelve years ago, the beloved pastor of the church here, and has been returning to his own people, who have welcomed him cordially. The congregations have been good and attentive, and it is

hoped that much good will result. While here he is entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore P. P. of College Hill.

The Rev. E. W. Gamble, rector of the Episcopal church here, has left with Mrs. Gamble to take a month's vacation, most of which will be spent in Norfolk and Washington. Mr. Gamble very wisely selects the disagreeable winter season for his time of rest, since he can then avoid much of the disagreeableness of our mountain winter.
Cadets McBrown and B. D. Preston, of Abingdon, and Seven-Mile Ford, respectively, who have been away from the institute for some time on account of sickness, have entirely recovered, and are once again able to resume their collegiate duties.
I am glad to say that the grip, which at one time was so prodigious of its unwellness favors in our community, has disappeared almost entirely. While very general this winter, it seems to have been of a much milder form than when it appeared here formerly.
President John M. McBrady was absent on Wednesday and Thursday in Lynchburg, attending a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Visitors of the Institute.
Mr. W. M. Scott, a post-graduate student, has been quite unwell for several days, but is now much improved.
Of the young ladies recently graduated from the Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute, two were from Montgomery county—Miss Virginia Stone, of Christiansburg, and Miss Laudonia Kippis, a daughter of Mrs. J. H. Kippis, of Blacksburg. The last mentioned young lady has returned home, accompanied by one of her school friends, Miss Chisholm, of Hampton.

A MERRY TIME.

The past ten days have been a merry time for our young people. With five-cent ice, as cheap as candy, the ponds on the college farm afforded excellent skating, and all, male and female, who could muster a pair of skates and stand on them, and some who could not, were to be found there at any and all times of the day. Then came the fine snow, and sleighing and coasting became the order of the day.

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BLACKSBURG, VA., February 6.—(Special.)—The Rev. Goddard A. Wilson, pastor of the Presbyterian church at New Providence, has been conducting a series of services here during the week in conjunction with the Rev. James M. Holladay, and has preached fine sermons during the whole week. Mr. Wilson was, twelve years ago, the beloved pastor of the church here, and has been returning to his own people, who have welcomed him cordially. The congregations have been good and attentive, and it is

hoped that much good will result. While here he is entertained by Mr. and Mrs. Theodore P. P. of College Hill.

The Rev. E. W. Gamble, rector of the Episcopal church here, has left with Mrs. Gamble to take a month's vacation, most of which will be spent in Norfolk and Washington. Mr. Gamble very wisely selects the disagreeable winter season for his time of rest, since he can then avoid much of the disagreeableness of our mountain winter.
Cadets McBrown and B. D. Preston, of Abingdon, and Seven-Mile Ford, respectively, who have been away from the institute for some time on account of sickness, have entirely recovered, and are once again able to resume their collegiate duties.
I am glad to say that the grip, which at one time was so prodigious of its unwellness favors in our community, has disappeared almost entirely. While very general this winter, it seems to have been of a much milder form than when it appeared here formerly.
President John M. McBrady was absent on Wednesday and Thursday in Lynchburg, attending a meeting of the Executive Committee of the Board of Visitors of the Institute.
Mr. W. M. Scott, a post-graduate student, has been quite unwell for several days, but is now much improved.
Of the young ladies recently graduated from the Virginia Normal and Collegiate Institute, two were from Montgomery county—Miss Virginia Stone, of Christiansburg, and Miss Laudonia Kippis, a daughter of Mrs. J. H. Kippis, of Blacksburg. The last mentioned young lady has returned home, accompanied by one of her school friends, Miss Chisholm, of Hampton.

A MERRY TIME.

The past ten days have been a merry time for our young people. With five-cent ice, as cheap as candy, the ponds on the college farm afforded excellent skating, and all, male and female, who could muster a pair of skates and stand on them, and some who could not, were to be found there at any and all times of the day. Then came the fine snow, and sleighing and coasting became the order of the day.

LATEST FADS NOW.

SPINNING-WHEELS AND KNITTING-NEEDLES IN DEMAND.

DUCHESS OF PIPE SETS THE PACE.
New York Society Ladies Are Following Suit—Whirl of the Wheel to Be Heard in Salons Now—Quitting Parties and Knitting Bees.

(Correspondence of the Dispatch.)
AFTON, VA., February 6.—You are coming into your own, dear country girls; coming by royal roads and through fancy's golden gates. No longer despised and forsaken the crude implements of your homely toils, as far back as the record goes, are to-day being adapted and manipulated by the high and mighty.
In three different newspapers—namely, editions, Sunday issues from many great cities, I read that the spinning-wheels, the knitting-needles, and the quilting frames are the latest fads in the fashion of the "olden time." I mind me of seeing that kind of a wheel in the elegant salon of a city belle; but it was so gilded with gold paint, and bedecked in sage-green and pale-pink ribbons that I've no doubt it shuddered within itself at the strange incongruity, and I know that if some pale, sweet ghost of its ancient mistress had flitted about in the "two ama" hours, and caught one glimpse of it between the lace curtains, she would have dematerialized then and there.

DUCHESS OF FIVE SPINS.
But these later spinning wheels are not to be left in innocent idleness. My grace, for her husband's golf stockings, and the society ladies of New York are following suit and learning that spinning is both healthful and beautiful. The "spinning-wheel" is restful to the nerves, and the even, monotonous motion of the spinner, as the long skeins wind in and out gives an unconscious grace to the body that is perfectly fascinating.

Spinning is an art. The dear old grandmother will doubtless be brought out to initiate the blossoming daughters of the house in the fabric of "olden time." This pretty by-play of a hundred years ago will be a thing of beauty and a joy-while it lasts; for, of course, there will be spinning-parties, and the gentlemen will be invited; also, there would be the use of your "two ama" of these. My grace, to be a "neater one" yet, and a dearer one, to some lovely Priscilla; and if he will hold the rolls and be very, very good, the girls would be happy to have him, perhaps, adorn his shapely limbs when he takes a morning "spin" on the wheel, not dreamed of by our ancestors.

THE QUILTING-BEE.
Another development backward is the quilting-bee of the gay. Four hundred years ago, the country cabin and the drawing-room, seems to be the time. Here we gather together early in the morning, and quilt away, hickory-clip, until the quilt is finished. There, it will be an afternoon affair. Here, the boys come at night, and the fun begins when the work is done. There, it all goes together; and the young gentlemen keep company with the lady workers. One thing, I'll venture to say, that no "big room" of a farm-house was ever so mused up as that city drawing-room will be while those blessed girls try to make a country quilting-bee. Onion strings and bunches of red pepper, dried apples, and ears of corn, will hang from the chandelier, and I would not be surprised to see a load of hay baled from the country about the pictures and the window-frames. There, will also be a difference in the quilts. Silks and velvets, soft ribbons, and brocade patches, with sewing-silk, make up a quilt, handkerchiefs, and lace, in quaint, old-fashioned frocks and puffs and caps. Our country lass will wear her neat print dress, and her patchwork quilt will be built of green and red and yellow, in a "cabin" or "true-love-knot," with, perhaps, a border of "flying geese" in blue and white.

DEATH IN COLD STEEL.
Of all the instruments to pierce the heart masculine, I believe that the cold steel—the cold steel of the knitting-needles. Given a set of knitting-needles, a low chair, and a pretty woman with snowy fingers, and I don't know anything so sure of entanglement, not excepting the strands of wool a man binds upon his lifted hands while his fair vis-a-vis slowly winds it in a growing coil. Perhaps this is an ancient custom of our country that winds up hearts into one, and makes love so real, and an engagement so close and binding when it is once made.
The ice has been frozen for skating, and our young people have not been slow to enjoy the sport. Parties have been made that took the creek from just below Afton to Woods mill and Rockfish river, seven miles away, and made the skating trip without a break.

The last snow has been good for the wheat,